#### ONE MILLION IN A LUMP.

## uck of Miner Swickhelmer after

The State National Bank of Denver paid \$1,000,000 in a lump lately to David Swickhelincredible story of how a poor man in seven succeeded in securing to himself this and a

About seven years ago David Swickheimer took his wife to the little mining town of Rico, which is situated in the southwest corner of lines of New Mexico and Arizona. Here he pened a mall saloon, which was patronized by the miners. The business, however, was not very profitable, and Swickhelmer was al-However, after examining the mine carefully, whickholmer declided to share his fertunes with Barlow, and he took a half interest in the laim. A few hundred deliars had to be excaded in driving a tunnel through the hill, no after this was complete a contact vein elween rorphyry and lineastone was sruck. The ore was found to be fairly rich, averaging 40 a ton in silver and gold. Notwithstanding this apparently good streak fluck the musers were in sore distress to discuss of their product. The mine was situated bety miles from the railroad, and to convey me ore to the depot across the La Pista fountains in bullock wagons meant a cost of oure than he ore would pay them when it had see reduced. Consequently the mine did not ben look like a paying institution, but David wighbeimer was not the man to tose heart at the first disappointment. He sold his satoon and put all his money into the further de-

# veloped by Mr. Swiekheimer, was sold two-works ago for \$1.500.00 cash. Mr. Swick-heimer took out \$300.000 worth of gold and silver in two years and a half. Mr. Harlow is how living in retirement in New Orleans. SHE CARRIED THE CHALLENGE.

#### A New Orleans Mother's Share in a Buel

From the New Orleans Times Democrat. A party of old-timers were yesterday assembled in the Cierk's office of the Civil District Court, discussing the haleyon happenings of ante-bellum days. The topic of discussion from a contrast of the gallantries and sugvities of those days as contrasted with the present gradually dritted into the topic of quelling. Many goods ories were told when Judge B, put a climax to the reminiscent mood of the party by telling a story which turned the subject into a channel in which he stood preminently alone. B. put a climax to the reminiscent mood of the party by telling a story which turned the subject into a channel in which he stood preeminently abone.

Have you ever heard of a duel between men to which a woman acted as one of the secondar? queried the Judge portatorily.

There was a common shaking of heads, and the Judge continued:

"Well I have. I knew all the parties intimately, it was this way. You see. Jucques Do Bossner had a lete noir in the shape of old Jules Maurin's son Anatole. Anatole was jealous of Jacques in more ways than one, and he took every opportunity of angering him. Never sufficiently to give Jacques a casus belilibut just enough to be very disagreeable. Jacques bore it as well as he could until finally one day, when Antatole had made himself more than usually disagreeable. Jacques as walfficient cause for a light and forthwith challent cause for a light would kill that lady. Jacques hearing of this went to his old mother with the tears in his eyes and said to her:

Mather, you have been the cause of great sorrow to me. You are the unwilling object that stands beliveen me and the suisfaction of my house. 'My gracious, my dear son, how can that he? A said Jacques explained.' Do you want to fight this man? 'said fars, De Bossnet. 'I do.' said Jacques explained.' Do you want to fight this man? 'said fars, De Bossnet. 'I do.' said Jacques.' 'It is the desire of my life.' I will take the challenge myself.' answered the orave old lady starting up: 'write your challenge.' 'A will be checks. That night he find the city and sever returned. Jacques was forever rid of his cowardly enemy. That is the only instance I have ever heard of in this city where a gentlewoman brought a challenge with her own hands.'

### Told by a Georgia Editor.

From the Brinbridge Giobe.

He walked in and put down a dollar, a silver foliar, that clanked like a carriage wheel in the stillness of the sanctum. Said he:

"There, take it and credit my subscription with."

"There, take it and credit my subscription quick." What's the matter?" we said.

"Well," said he. "last week I was fishing out on Spring Creek: a thunder storm came up, and it rateed and thundered and lightning fis-hed all around me. I enawled into a hollow low to escape it. The rain made the log swell up until I was fastened in and nearly squeezed to death. I began to think of all my sines and to repent. Suddenly I remembered that my subscription to the Globe was not settled no, and I felt so small about it that I was able to back right out of the log at one?"

GOT EVEN WITH THE BARBER.

Avoid Conversation.

From the Paladelphia Public Leager and Daily Transcript.

It was his third visit to this particular barber shop. The proprietor knew him as the deaf man, who, when he was asked on the first consision the stereotyped question. "Does the razor hurt?" replied, "Eh!" and when it was repeated in a louder tone he looked down at his immaculate linen and said in astonishment; "Where did I raise that suirt? Why, I bought it."

hand. Well, what's the matter with that?" said the deaf man "Bay rum on your hair?" shricked the bar-

his customer.

"Ask him if he'll have his whiskers done up in papers or his eyebrows banged," said the progrietor. "Look out he don't swallow the razor or the lattice brush. These deaf men where he lost it."
I could have him cured. I would get a warrant out for him, and any magistrate would give him a hearing."
All these remarks, and many more, both the proprietor and the assistant encored.
There was a strange gillter in the deaf man's eyes as he laid down his 10 cents and departed.

"I'll get square with them," he muttered when he yet out on the navement.

Bevices of a Tidy Typewriter Girl for Making Life Better Worth Living.

From the Chicago Daily Tribune.

She is a brisk little typewriter in a downtown oilice. Her hours are long and she is far from strong, yet she seems to stand her work much better than many more robust girls. The other day a woman asked her how she managed to keep so rosy and cheerful.

"Why," I think," she said, "the secret of it is that I humor my little wants. I keep a regular atoreroom of things in the office to coddle myself with. I find it is that trifles of life 'hat tell on me, so I am particularly careful about trifles. If it is winter time, I keep a soft woollen capo to throw about my shoulders if I feel chilly. I wear thick soled common-sense she ss in the street, but it takes too much vitality to wear them in the house all day, so I change them for slippers as soon as I reach my deak. I never take cold, for I am used to the change, If it is summer, I keep a comfortable house waist to wear at my work instead of a tight-fitting sacque.

"I ike to wear a nice dress, and I dislike to see the clows look threadbare, so I wear some black wilk sleeves that reach to the clows. A black alpaca apron protects the front of my gown.

"I am never worried if a sudden storm comes up, for it cannot take me unprepared. I always keep a rubber cloak, umbrells and rubbers on hand. It doesn't cost a great deal to buy the two sets, and I can't express the peace of mind it gives to have them really.

"For toilet purposes I have a couple of clean towels, comb, soap, natibrush, little mirror, and a whish broom. Besides these, I have a bottle of witch hazel and a pot of vaseline for an accident.

"One is always liable to tear or rin one's clothes, so i keep a little basket with thimble, needles, and several colors of thread, if I want to take a 'stitch in time' and so save taking nine at home at night.

"But where do you keep all these things—the work basket and to be of extract. I get faint sometimes in the middle of the forenoon and then it takes only a m

Mr. Hankinson's Error.

Mr. Hankinson's Error.

Prost the Chicago Dilly Tribun.

"Before you coldly reject me. Laura Kajones," said the excited young man, setting on his feet and speaking with the eagerness of a grand-stand crank -houting to old Cliff Carroll to yound out another three-baser. "I want you to bear what I have to say. A cat can look at a queen, hiss Kajones, and the humblest individual on the footstool has a right to aspire to the fairest and best of earth's possessions. Nature knows no aristoracy. She bestows the same protection, the same kindness, the same protection, the same kindness, the same fostering care on the cockleburt that she does on the \$10 orchid. Men are equal. Why shouldn't I stare to litt my syes to you? I am as good a man as George Ferguson any day. He hasn't the canacity to love you a thousandth part as well as I do. Who is George Ferguson, anyhow? Why should I be alraid to rush in where George Ferguson desn't tear to tread? Who made George Ferguson any better than—"

"Mr. Hankinson," interposed the young lady, "will you listen to me a moment?"

"A moment, Laura? I'll listen an hour, a month, a—"

"A moment will do, Mr. Hankinson," said Miss kajones, yawning dismally, "You are simply talking through your hat."

Bets Took Possession of the House.

### Bees Took Possession of the House.

Withdrawal of Trains Between New York and Long Branch via Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that on and after sept 7 trains leaving New York for Long Branch Point Pleasant and Trains Review at 2.22 and 12. A M. and 4.12 and 12. A M. and 4.13 and 12. A M. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days, and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days, and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days, and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days, and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days, and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. West days and the Subday fresh leaving Foint Pleasant Sid. Long Branch and 12. A M. Long Branch a

DIAMONDS FROM THE SKIES. Found in Meteoric Substances-An Interesting Theory.

From the Philasetphia Prets.

In a paper read before the geologists in seasion recently at Washington by Frol. A. E. Foote of this city an account was given of the discovery in Arizona of a so-called voin of "native from" said to be two miles long and forty yards wide, by a prospector who had "a mine to sell." Fror. Foote, when called upon by Chicago capitalists to investigate the value of this "native from mine," at once said there could be no vein. For it was meteoric, simply "star dust." On visiting the locality a mass weighing 201 pounds, completely perforated in three places, and near it another, weighing 134 pounds, were obtained on the open plans. Nearly two miles away 131 other small places of metallic from were secured. These were accommanied by nearly 200 pounds of oxidized fragments, indicating that a large mass, weighing from 500 to 600 pounds, had been so oxidized while pa-sing through the air that it burst before reaching the earth's surface. A mass sent to Prof. Roenig of this city was examined, with the following results:

In cutting the iron for study it had been found very hard, it taking a days and a half to analyze a section, and destroying a number of chisels in the process. When the mass on the exterior it could not be distinguished from other pieces of meteoric iron—was divided it was found that the cutting apparatus had fortunately gone through a cavity. In the attempt to polish the surface so as to bring out the characteristics. Widmannstattan lagues, Dr. Konig received word that the emery wheel in use had been ruined.

On examination he found that the exposed eavities contained diamonds which out through polished corundum as easily as a knife will cut through gypsum. The diamonds exposed were small black, and, of course, of but little commercial value, but mineralogically they are of the grantest Interest, the presence of such in meteorites having been unknown until 1887, when two Russian mineralogises discovered traces of diamond in a meteoric mixture of oilvine and bronzite. mineralogists discovered traces of diam and in a meteoric mixture of olivine and bronzits, dirannies of amorphous carbon were also found in the cavity, and a small quantity of this treated with acid had revealed a minute white diamond of one-half a millimeter or about one-liftieth of an inch in diameter.

gan to rise.

Then followed a race. Peterson kept shouting, Johnson answering at intervals and burrying along as fast as he could. Bruin got tired and occasi-nally drobped his victim. This allowed Johnson to catch up but every time the bear dropped him he was sure to plant his teeth in another part of Peterson's body. For two miles the race continued, and then as the morning light began to turn the darkness of night into the gray dawn of morning. Johnson finally caught un. The bear dropped his prey and prepared to fight. A shot from Johnson's rifle sent him a rod away, howing with pan and rage. He advanced, but a second build hit him in a vital part and slienced him forever.

Johnson bound up Peterson's wounds as best he could, and conveyed him in a fainting condition to his own cabin. He sulered greatly from loss of blood, and is still so weak as to require a constant watcher at his side. The next day a physician was secured to attend to his wants, and with eareful nursing it is believed he will recover.

Johnson came to the city yesterday to obtain medicine for his friend, returning on horseback this morning. The hear was skinned, and proved to be the largest one ever seen in that neighborhood. It was estimated to weigh over 500 pounds. Bruin, it was found had finished Peterson's stew, and was probably attracted to his cabin by the odor from the kettle containing it. gan to rise.
Then followed a race. Peterson kept shout-ARTESIAN IRRIGATION. What One Big Well Could Do In an En-

From the Fort W rin Gaz tie.

Everybody in Fort Worth is now talking about the big outflow of water from the newly bored natatorium artesian well in Fort Worth, and not a few persons have asked how much land it would irrigate, supposing the region to be entirely rainless, leaving the outflow from the well the sole dependence.

The well ta bigger thing, so far as relates tol rrigation capabilities, than most persons would be and to suppose. According to Proj. H. Beynolds, M. D., a first-class authority, water filling a one-inch pipe, and flowing through it at the speed of four miles an hour, would cover one acre of land to the depth of one inch in twenty-four hours. This would be ample water supply to crops for one week. Of course, the water would not be thrown one inch deep over the entire acre, but the quantity sufficient to have so covered it would be run int. ditches between the plant beds, and allowed to soak to the roots of plants from the sides of the ditches. By dividing the field into seven plats and watering each plat every twenty-four hours, a one-inch flow would completely irrigate seven acres of land.

The natatorium well under pressure sufficient to flow four miles an hour, would about fill a four-inch pipe; that is, a cipe with a four-inch bipe; that is, a cipe with a four-inch bige with four inches. Such a flow, according to Dr. Reynolds, would cover sixteen acres of land to the depth of one fuch-the requirement i

#### Bright Massachusetts Pige.

From the Warcester Gagette. Mr. Joseph Stevens, one of Oxford's most successful farmers, has a sow and four well-grown pigs, which run in an orchard where the limbs of the trees are quite low and laden with apples. The old sow would spring up and catch a limb and shake it, thus pringing down the apples, which she and her family quickly devoured. After getting in this way all she could reach, one pig climbed on the mother's back and reached a higher limb, which she shook yigorousid, bringing down a tresh supply of fruit. This was seen by a witness.

Litchfield Hills of Connecticut, only 115 hours by New York Central. See time table -- 4de.

A Discovery That Seems to Clear Up

From the Fort Worth Gazette. SOUTHWEST CITY, Mo., Aug. 27.-What for ten years has been a mystery in this section of the State has been unraveled and the result the State has been unraveied and the result of a murder unearthed. One mile west of town is an old abandoned shaft which was sunk many years ago in search of lead or zinc ore. The shaft did not strike pay ore, and was given up after being sunk to a depth of 120 feet. As it was perfectly dry it was of no benefit and a fence was built around it to keep stock out and in course of time became so overgrown with weeds and brush that it was rarely thought of or noticed. Last week some boys who were playing in the neighborhood thought it would be fun to go down the old shaft, and they got a repe and made their preparations for the descent. They first lighted a mass of paper a dlowered it and found that it hurned brighty all the way to the bottom, showing that there were no poisonous gases in the hole, and then they ringed up a windlass, attached a bucket to the rone, and lowered one of their number to the bottom. He at once began calling for them to pull him out, and when he reached the surface was pale with fright and said there were two skeletous lying in the bottom of the shaft.

None of the other boys would go down, and they came to town and told their story. A party of men went to the place and one went to the bottom. He soon called for those above to hoist away, and when the bucket came up it contained the skeletons of two persons. The man was hauled up and the skeletons taken to tue local doctor, who declared them to have belonged to a man and a woman, and that both had leen killed before having been through the shaft. On the back of each skull was a crushed place of the same size, as if they had been hit with a blurt instrument. No other marks were found that would indicate that they had received more than one blow each. The right thigh one of the woman had mysteriously disappeared from town and no one had ever heard from them since that time. John Bridges and Mary Anderson were engaged to be married, and as there was nothing against either of them the match was considered agood one, and there was nothing to pr of a murder unearthed. One mile west of town is an old abandoned shaft which was

# DEEPENED WITH DYNAMITE.

From the Atlanta Constitution

amine the work which had been done. After the most thorough sounding on both the old and new channels on the same stage of the tide they pronounced the work a success, and signed the following certificate to that effect:

"OUTER BAR OF BRUNSWICK, BRUNSWICK, GR. AR. 22.—The undersigned, a committee invited to examine the work recently done with dynamite on the outer bar, after soundings taken at same water over the old channel and the new channel, are prepared to, and do certify that there has been a gain of 2 leet 6 inches in depth in the new channel as compared with the old."

#### FREAKS OF MEMORY.

They Seem to Attach Themselves Chiefy to Men of Note in Other Respects. From the Chicago Daily Tribune.

Great men are always eccentric. and men who want the world to think they are great begin the jugglery of eccentricity early in life and keep it up. The genuine genius has a great deal of trouble with his memory.

Henry Clay couldn't repeat a verse of any poem. He couldn't repeat a verse of any poem. He couldn't repeat a regument devology. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." but he never forgot an argument.

By Leyden, the intimate friend of Sir Walter Scott, could repeat an act of Parliament after hearing its first reading. It is an old story that Milton could repeat flomer.

Charles James Fox once paid a visit to the town of Gorcum, He was relating an incident that occurred there, but could not think of the name of the town. The next day he was giving a diener, and while carring he startled his guests by calling. Gorcum, Gorcum." The name of the town had just occurred to him.

Sydney Smith pretended to despise memory. He said he saw no more sense in remembering all he had read than the dinners that had made him fat.

The story has been told for 100 years that All he had read than the dinners that had made him fat.

The story has been told for 100 years that Cyrus knew the names of all his soldiers. Emperor Hadrian could repeat 2,000 words in the order he heard them. Angelo had all of Dante and Petrarch in his memory. It is said that Pascal knew the Hibbe by heart. Leibnizz could repeat nearly the whole of Virgil.

A London reporter took no notes, and yet, when an unexpected debate sprang up, and he was left alone, he could write it out verbatim. When listening he closed his eyes. He called it being held up by the ears.

Prof. Lawson boasted that he could, if the Bible were lost, repeat the whole of it with the exception of a few verses. Lord Macaulay made the same boast about "Plirims Progress" and "Paradise Lost." It will be remembered that none of the works named were lost, so that the centlemen were never put to the test. It is a fact, however, that Macaulay had a wonderful memory. When a boy he went with his father to call on a gentleman upon whose table lay Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel." Young Macaulay read it and when he reached home he repeated it.

The most remarkable feat of memory on record was that of an itinerant actor of England. William Lyon. He won a bet of a crown bowl of punch that he could repeat the whole of an issue of the London Pally Advertises after hearing it read. This was the more remarkable because, as readers of newspapers know, there is no sort of conjection between advertisements and the variety is endless.

Jedediah Buxton was illiterate. He could tramp over a tract of ground and tell its contents in square feet or inches with exactness.

#### Lassoed a Bear and Killed I'im.

Prom the Fakima Heraid.

One day last week Will Lemon, while riding the range on the upper Wenas, encountered a hig black bear. Lemon had no gun, but he is very handy with the lariat, and he soon had the rope around bruin, and, with true cowboy skill and a hitch around the pemmel of his saddle, he quickly had the bear of his feet and drawking over the ground. Then hashing him to a tree, he despatched him with stones.

#### A SICK HEAD,

a faint feeling, a bad taste in the mouth, lack of appetite, despondency, irritability all arise from a disordered stomach. A little Carlabad Sprudel Sait will correct these troubles and prevent them in the future. Be sure and secure only the genuine.

School Outfits for Boys & Girls.

# BEST & CO

children out for school is one of the most valuable features of our Estab-

stylish, well made and perfect fitting garments for boys and girls is ready.

An examination of these goods will show that it adds nothing to the cost to have them clothed correctly and

We are also showing our fine novelties for Fall and Winter.

### 60-62 West 23d St.

THE LUCK OF A STOWAWAY. Started for Brazil Hidden in a Cask, and

policeman ordered me to throw up my hands, A bullet whizzed by my ear the next instant, and I obeyed and gave myself up. Of course I was cleared, and the planter made all sorts of was cleared, and the planter made all sorts of apologies. "I have adopted." concluded Mr. Kneese. "I am successful now, and shall return to Brazil alter a short visit with my sister."

#### The Drop Test for Car Wheels.

The Brop Test for Car Wheels.

From the Pittsburyh Dispatch.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has begun to put its cast-iron car whoels to a very severe test. For each lifty wheels which have been shipped or are ready to ship, one wheel shall be taken at random by the railroad company's inspector—either at the railroad company's shops or at the wheel manufacturer's, as the care may be—and subjected to the following test: The wheel shall be placed flangs downward on an anyli block weighing 1.700 pounds, set on rubble masonry 2 feet deen, and having three supports not more than 5 inches wide for the wheel to rest upon. It shall be struck centrally on the hub by a weight of 140 pounds, failing from a height of 12 feet.

weight of 140 pounds, falling from a height of 12 feet. Should the wheel break in two or more pieces after eight blows or less, the fifty wheels represented by it will be rejected; if, however, the wheel stands eight blows without broaking in two or more pieces the fifty wheels will be accepted. The wheel for test to be furnished by the manufacturer in addition to the fifty wheels ordered.

#### Sanke Bite Cured by Sankeweed. From the Atlanta Constitution

From the Attenta Constitution.

EASTMAN, Ga., Aug. 30.—A small negro boy, who was playing in the woods with some companions, near Pine Forest, was bitten by a rattlesnake. The poison spread rapidly through the system of the boy, his body began to swell, he lost the power of sight, and death was evidently approaching. Mr. Levi Dunn, who happened to be near, was attracted by the cries of the negro's companions, and ran over.

The boy by this time was in the last stages. Mr. Dunn, having heard of the curative powers of a small weed that he observed grawing near, gathered a handful, and forcing it into the mouth of the negro, ordered him to chew it. Consciousness had not entirely left him, and he obsyed. The effect was almost instantaneous, the swelling disappeared, and in a short time the boy was out of danger. He is now at work and all right.

The name of the weed used is "snakewood." or "rattlesnake muster."

Aurona, Aug. 29.—George Murdock, a promeinent business can sent Mrs. Smith, whose husband is a machinist and away from home a note to "meet me at the corner of Fourth and Main at 8 o'clock to-night."

The note was sout by her little daughter, and she became indignant. She laid the matter before a number of friends, and a meeting was arranged.

Als. Smith procured a heavy whip, and, seconicalled by her brother's wife, repaired to the trysting place. Before her she saw Murdock, and after his greeting she told him that he was mistaken in the woman.

She then plied the whip, the first stroke falling on his face and head. The indignant woman laid on the whip until her strength gave way, and Murdock came out of the fray a badly used-up man.

# Open Fireplaces

A MISSOURI WOLF HUNT.

Sixteen Gray Telpers Surrounded an

From the Port Worth Gazette. farmers of this part of Bates county have joined with those of Cass county in an annuawolf hunt. The rocky woods and hills along the head waters of Black's Creek and Grand River are favorite haunts of a band of big timber wolves which cause much damage to farmers through less of young stock, especially calves and tambs. In two instances have children become victims to the raven us beasts, and the determination to weed out the pessis come upon the larmers every year about the sime the wheat harvest is over.

On the lat of August word was sent around for a meeting to organize a wolf hunt on a grander scale than ever before, and on the following day. Sunday, there was a meeting of over 200 men at the barn of Sam Licklider, near Everett. Here the uil details were arranged and preparations made to begin the hunt on the morning of the 18th. It was decided to divide the men into four companies and make the drive from all points of the compass to a common centre so that all the wolves in the country might be got into a small territory. Castains were appointed for each band, and the whole affair was placed in charge of Edward Limpus, who lost two children by the brutes two years ago. The country over which the hunt was to be made is one of the roughest bits in the State, being composed of heavy timber and rocks in which they are another to get along, and it was determined to abandon the horses at the edge of the densest timber and make the close of the hunt on foot. Heretolora the hunt has invariably been made entirely on horseback with the result that a number of the animals shays got away. The men were to treet at liosier on the evening of the 18th, so as to be ready for an early start next morning.

On the morning of the 18th there were assembled at this place, all told, men and boys, 240 persons prepared to take part in the hunt. They were divided into your companies of the outpany which was to close in or the eastern squared with a club and knife and it was expected the centre about the same time. All firearms were barred, for there was too much danger of shooting each other in the excitement of a c wolf hunt. The rocky woods and hills along the head waters of Black's Creek and Grand

SYRUP FIGS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most

popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
TOWNSHIE ET PEW YORK. N. Y.

From the Florida Times Union,

# At the Court of a South Sea King.

A Narrative of Life on the Gilbert Islands, an out-of-the-way Group of the South Pacific.

# ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

A new series of letters by Robert Louis Stevenson, describing his experiences and adventures in the Gilbert Islands. This is a group cut off from all regular intercourse with the outside world, to which no post goes, and where only occasional

Life in this strange place is most interesting and picturesque. The articles are full of neidents and aneodotes, delightful character sketches of queer people, and dramatic bits of dialogue. The narrative is as captivating as a piece of fiction, full of color, of movement, of strange situations and pictures. The material is altogether fresh and novel. In these papers Stevenson is at his best; they show in its full maturity the charming style of the most perfect master of English of our day.

DESERT SEA. Arrival at Butaritari. Island characteristics. The King's palace not so commodious as a laborer's house in the United States. A visit to the King.

II. THE FOUR BROTHERS. The story of a South Sea chieftain. The King acts as executioner. The harem of a tropical potentate. A prince who was nicknamed "Mr. Corpse."

III. AROUND MY HOUSE. Strange sights from the writer's house in the Gilbert Islands. A sea wall built by the hands of queens. The toddy cutters. Beautiful women of the South Pacific. Only one white woman in the islands. A sample ruffian of the South Seas. The parson of Butaritari.

A TALE OF A TAPU. The King of the Cannibal Islands on a spree. Curious scenes at Court.

V. MORE CONCERNING THE TAPU. Spies about us. Attacked by natives. In danger from drunken savages.

VI. THE FIVE DAYS' FESTIVAL. Invited to the King's summer house. A concert of native singers. A barbaric opera. A wonderfully dramatic dance. A South Sea topical song. A native who made a flying machine. A magic lantern show.

VII. HUSBAND AND WIFE IN THE GILBERT ISLANDS. "A Paradise of Naked Women." Polygamy in the South Seas. Etiquette among the natives. Scenes in a Gilbertine house-

VIII. THE KING OF APEMAMA. The royal trader. The hero of song and the butt of gossip. The last of the South Sea tyrants. A savage Napoleon. An island chief who owns ships.

IX. HOW THE KING BUILT A TOWN FOR STEVENSON.

structing a city in a day. Walled by a taboo. X. THE PALACE OF MANY WOMEN. A retinue of dusky ladies. An evening at cards with the King. A game of royal invention. A kingly poet of the Southern Seas.

XI. OUR ATTENDANTS FROM THE PALACE. Uncle Parker and his sleight-of-hand performance. The royal cook, and how he was disgraced.

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